

## Way to Amazonia 6

It was a dark and stormy night on the wintry planes leading towards Amazonia. A group of people walked huddled together in the direction of the welcoming rainforest. They seemed to be women, though it was hard to tell through the layers of clothing they were wearing against the terrible weather. Only three of them had recognisable faces, the rest formed just white blurs in the dark night. The woman who was leading the group tried to shout against the wind that they were nearly there, but her voice was still too frail to be heard above the noise of nature. The parrot which was trying to hide for the gale in the wake of the group saw her struggling and went to her to fetch the message and spread the word.

Finally they reach the safety of the woods. Immediately the noise reduced and the women were able to hear themselves think again. In the quiet among the trees Johannah could speak up again and all women could hear her. Johannah asked her companions to think about how they could spend the night as comfortable as possible. Eva suggested to hold a conference which had always comforted her enormously. But Bunny looked at Linda, a little twinkle in her eye. 'She is the one who always comes up with the nicest ideas,' she said. Linda blushed modestly and mumbled something about BigFoot the Snowdyke, air conditioning and Dildo Dykes. A general roar rose from the dyky crowd and people started to argue about who had the nicest ideas: Eva with her 'warning contains some sex' stories or Linda with her continuing story of Amazonia. As always, Johannah managed to say something sensible and suggested that a combined effort of the two women would satisfy everyone in more than one way. Eva, pulled her World Wide Web a little bit closer around her against the cold, pocketed her Gopher and set off with Linda to think out something really nice, meanwhile making remarks about being too busy really to be bothered with that.

Jane H. was asked to rub her little cells to produce the gen(ie) that would help the dykes through the night. Jane H. complained that she needed lots of electricity to do that. Johannah thought about that and ordered every one to empty there bags. A little flushed from embarrassment and excitement Jane gathered all the vibrators that fell down on the forest floor into a huge pile. The fruit fly gynecologist assisted her in removing all the batteries.

Some women protested feebly but their protest was overruled by the others. Their argument was that a genie would be much more helpful overnight than a dildo of any kind.

Meanwhile Marlies had instructed Polly to go and have a look at what Eva and Linda were doing. Curiosity being one of her many weak spots and as always she was thinking about picking up some useful information for a new book. Polly returned but refused to tell on Linda and Eva. She had a sardonic glint in her eye and made some sleazy remarks instead. Being practical and sensible ricki assisted Johannah and Bunny with arranging wood in the selfmade fireplace. Loud hoots of laughter reached the ears of the gathered women from the secluded place Linda and Eva had chosen to use their imagination.

Soon the crackling of the lit fire called the other women to gather around the fireplace. While Jane had been busy creating a machine that could produce a huge electric shock, the pile of dildo's had vanished miraculously. There were a lot of women with smug expressions on their faces. One woman complained about her health. Apparently she had caught some sort of bug, maybe it even was lesbianitis! Everybody looked accusingly at the Finns. 'Let's hope she doesn't suffer bed death,' one of the younger dykes said. But enough women volunteered to help the ailing woman if need be. Lempi was elected as her prime 'treater' with Renee as a second, should the need arise for more than one. It seemed that they both always took their Libido along on any trip. That came in handy now.

Marlies

